

BARTA • RICE • MILLET • BROWNE • ELDER
KOCHALKA • SIMKO • LANGRIDGE

IDW[®]

ONE-SHOT

SUGGESTED FOR
IMMATURE
READERS 13+

GARBAGE PAIL KIDS[®]

GROSS ENCOUNTERS OF THE TURD KIND



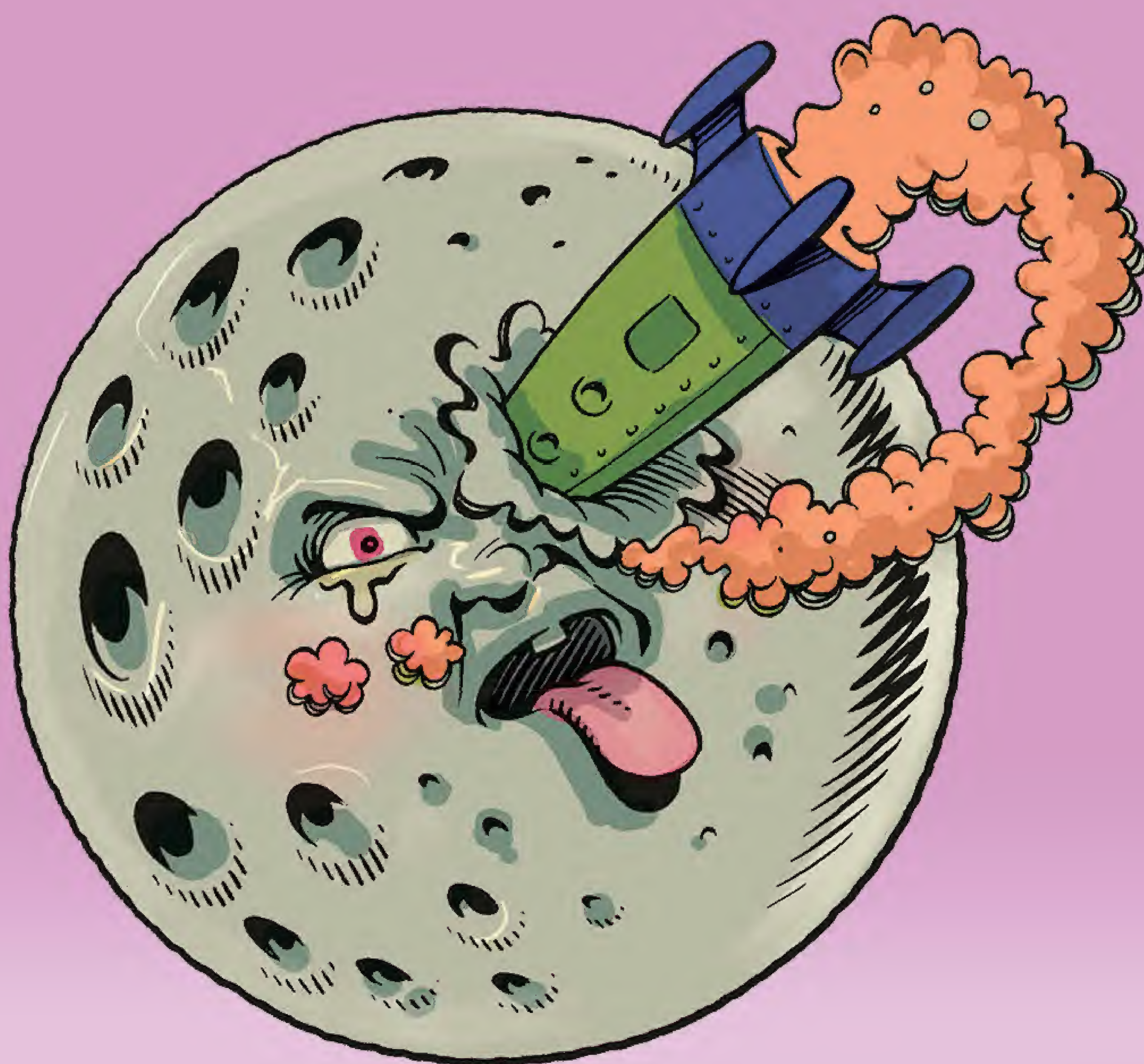
GARBAGE PAIL KIDS®

GROSS ENCOUNTERS TURD KIND

HILARY BARFIN' BARTA
DOUG SLUG RICE
JASON BASIN MILLET
FRYIN' RYAN BROWNE

ANDREW SPEW ELDER
JOLTIN' JOE SIMKO
JAMES FLAMES KOCHALKA
JOLLY ROGER LANGRIDGE

ADDITIONAL LETTERING
Shorned SHAWN LEE
EDITS
DENNY SAUR TIPTON



Special thanks to Adam Levine and Ira Friedman of Topps Company Inc. for their invaluable assistance.

IDW®
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

Facebook: facebook.com/idwpublishing
Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)
YouTube: youtube.com/idwpublishing
Instagram: instagram.com/idwpublishing
Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com



GARBAGE PAIL KIDS: GROSS ENCOUNTERS OF THE TURD KIND. JUNE 2015. FIRST PRINTING. ™ and © 2015 The Topps Company, Inc. All rights reserved. The Topps logo is a registered trademark of the Topps Company, Inc. © 2015 Idea and Design Works, LLC. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. patent and trademark office. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA, 92106. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

MARS ATTACKS[®] GARBAGEPAULKIDS

PLANET EARTH,
OVERRUN!!

HUMANITY,
OVERWHELMED!!

CAPTION COPY,
OVERBLOWN!!

EXCLAMATION
POINTS, OVERUSED!!!

HOW DO
YOU LIKE
HAVING *YOUR*
BRAINS ON THE
OUTSIDE?!

BUT DON'T GET YOUR
HOPES UP. THIS REST
OF THE STORY WON'T
BE ANYWHERE NEAR
THIS EXCITING. NOT
FROM THE LIKES OF...

STORY AND ART
HILARY BARFIN' BARTA
STORY AND FART
DOUG SLUG RICE
COLORS
JASON BASIN MILLET
LETTERS
SHORNED **SHAWN** LEE
EDITS
DENNY SAUR TIPTON

OUR GRIPPING SAGA STARTS IN A SETTING WHERE A LOT OF GRIPPING TAKES PLACE—LOVER'S LANE, USA.

OH, ROD, YES! I'M GETTING SO HOT.

FINALLY!

SCENIC VISTA
provided by
RUSTY JUNCTION
GARBAGE DUMP

WAIT—
I'M GETTING
HOT, TOO.

TOO
HOT!

IT BURNS!
MOMMA WAS
RIGHT—I
SHOULD HAVE
WAITED!

IT BURNS!
DADDY WAS
RIGHT—I
SHOULD HAVE
WORN A
CONDOM!

YAAAAHHH!!!

AND JUST OUTSIDE
THE DUMP BELOW...

HURRY UP,
MAN. I CAN'T
GET CAUGHT
RED-HANDED
AGAIN.

SPRAY
IT,
DON'T
SAY
IT

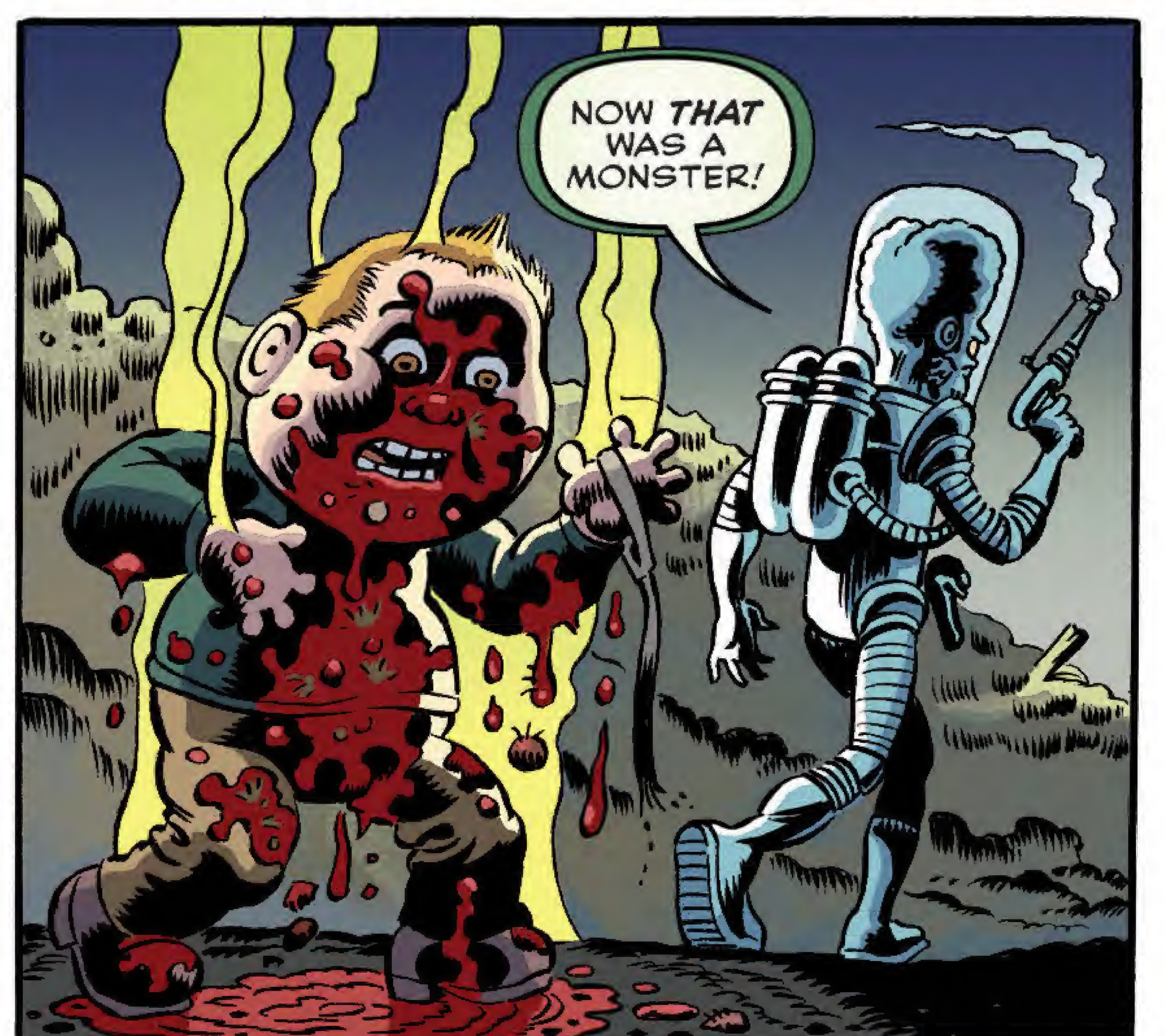
KEEP
OUT
OF MY
BUT

OH,
CRAP!

KEEP
OUT
OF MY
BUT

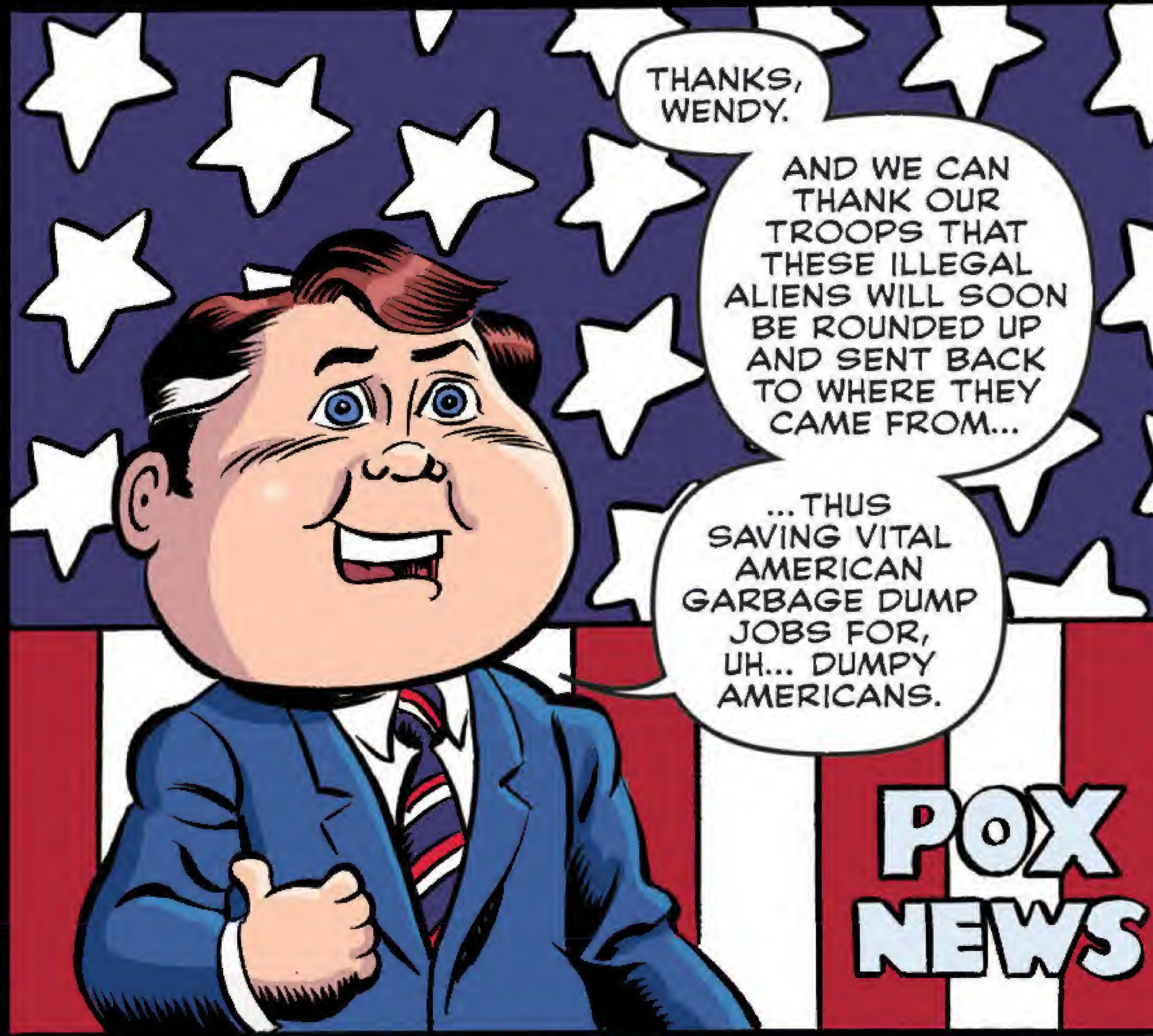
LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
BOTH RED-
HANDED.

T-T-THAT
JACKÉ JOKE
IS—URGH!—
KILLING ME!





IRONX ZOO: 1ST TALKING MONKEY DENIES THEORY OF EVOLUTION...



ETICA: FOUR PENGUINS BELIEVED RESPONSIBLE FOR CLIMATE CHANGE HOAX

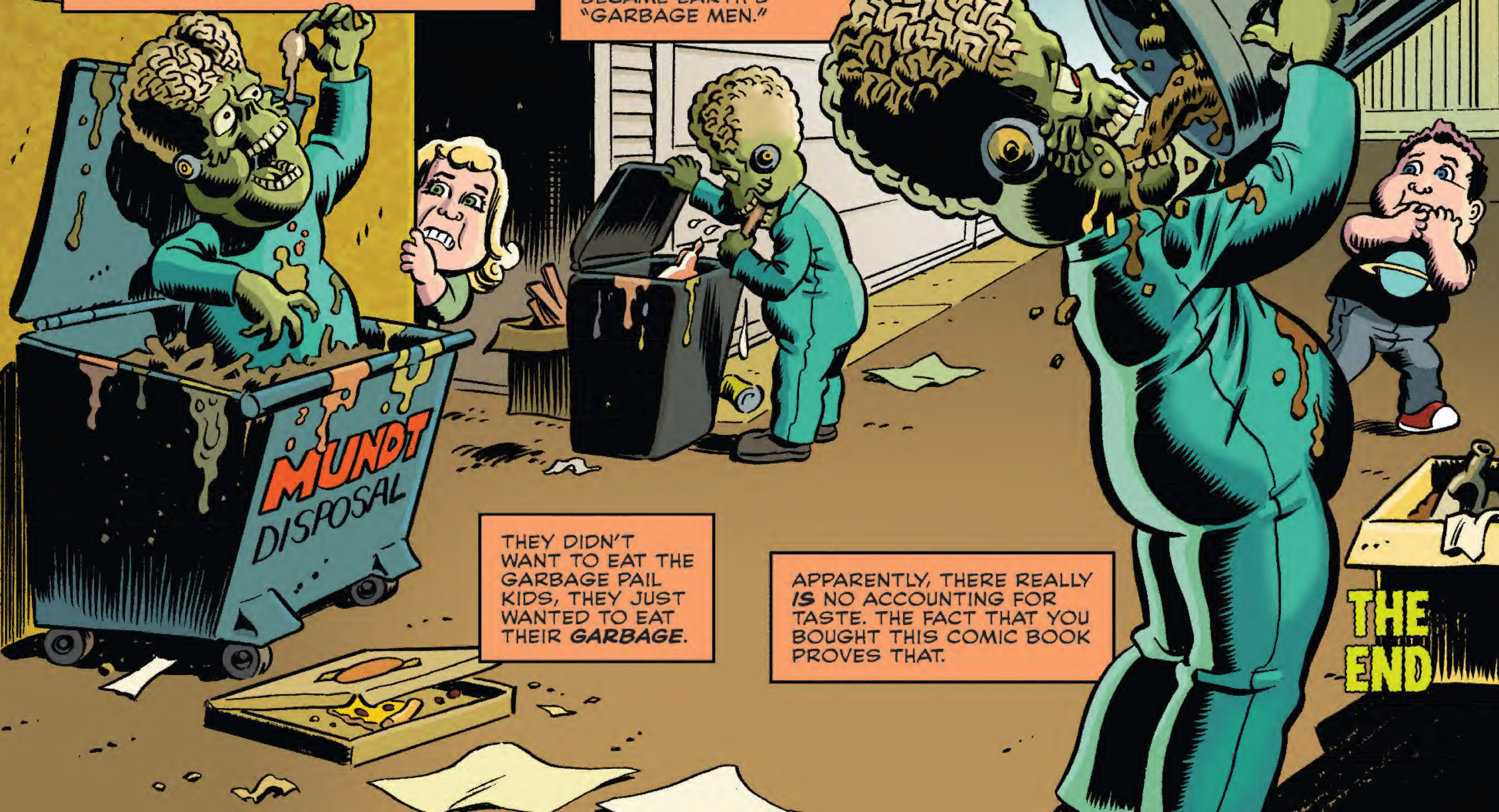






IT TURNS OUT THE MARTIANS WEREN'T COLD-BLOODED KILLERS... THEY WERE POOR, UNFORTUNATE, MISUNDERSTOOD COLD-BLOODED KILLERS.

AND SO THE MARTIANS BECAME EARTH'S "GARBAGE MEN."



THEY DIDN'T WANT TO EAT THE GARBAGE PAIL KIDS, THEY JUST WANTED TO EAT THEIR GARBAGE.

APPARENTLY, THERE REALLY IS NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE. THE FACT THAT YOU BOUGHT THIS COMIC BOOK PROVES THAT.

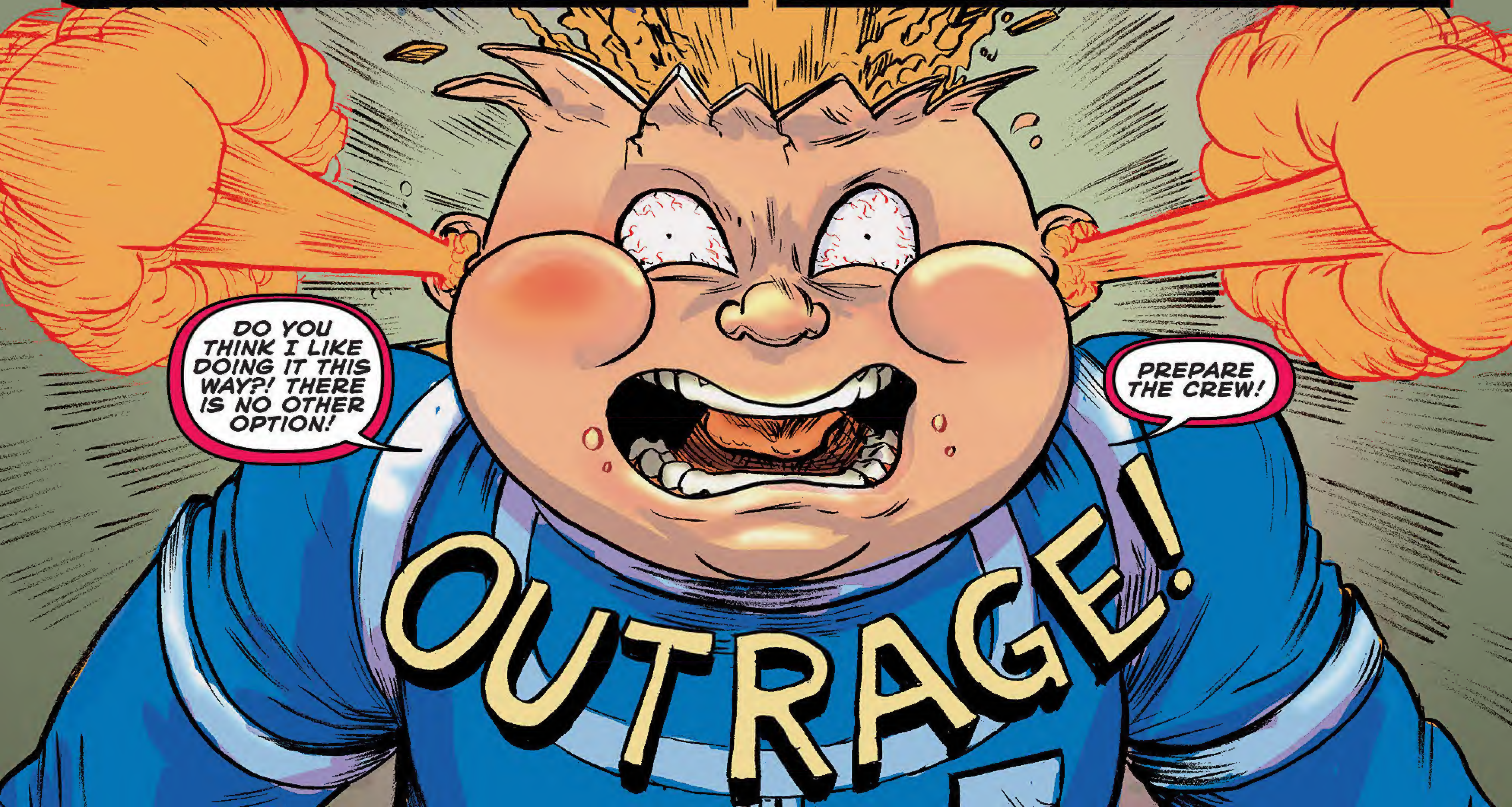
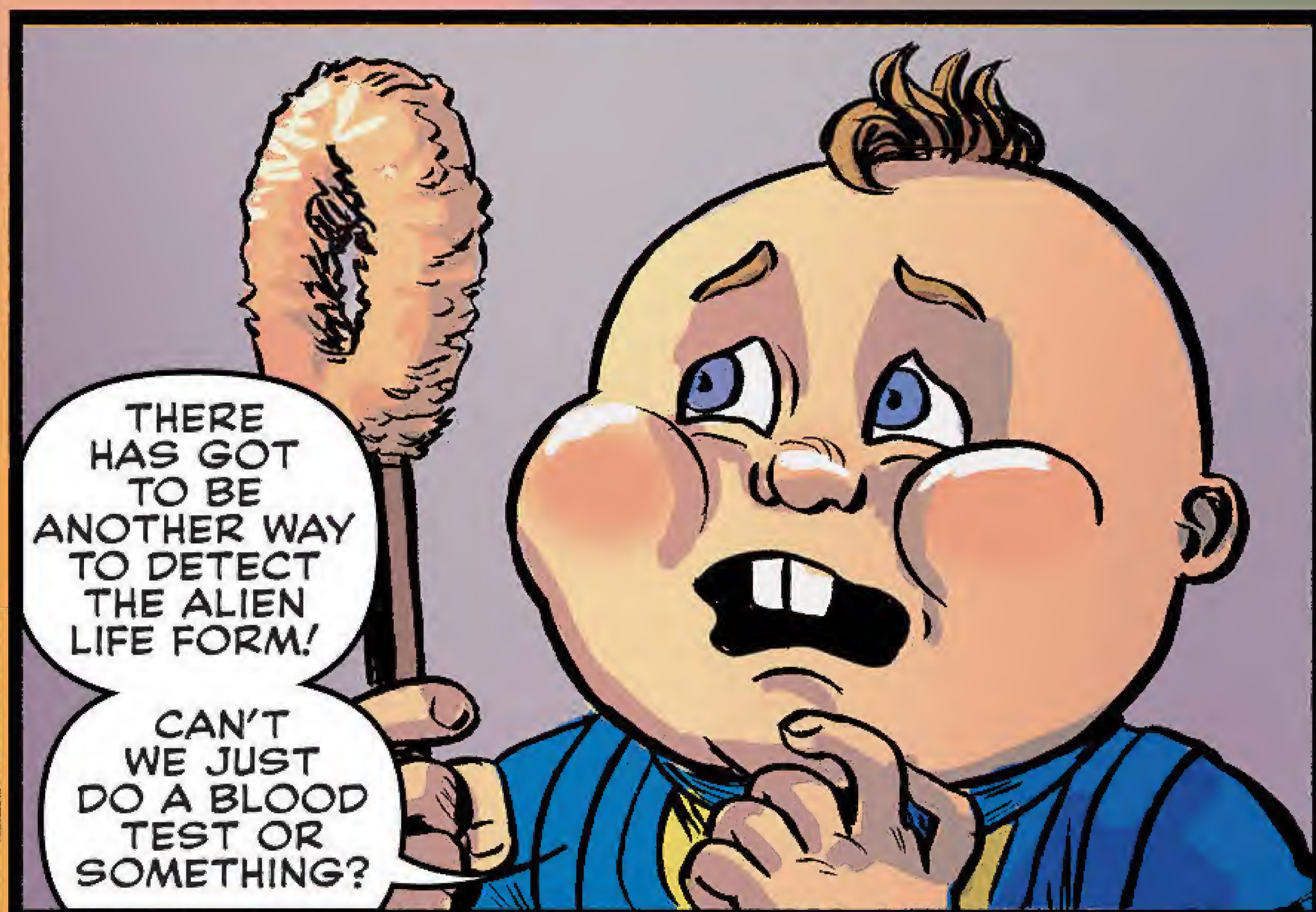
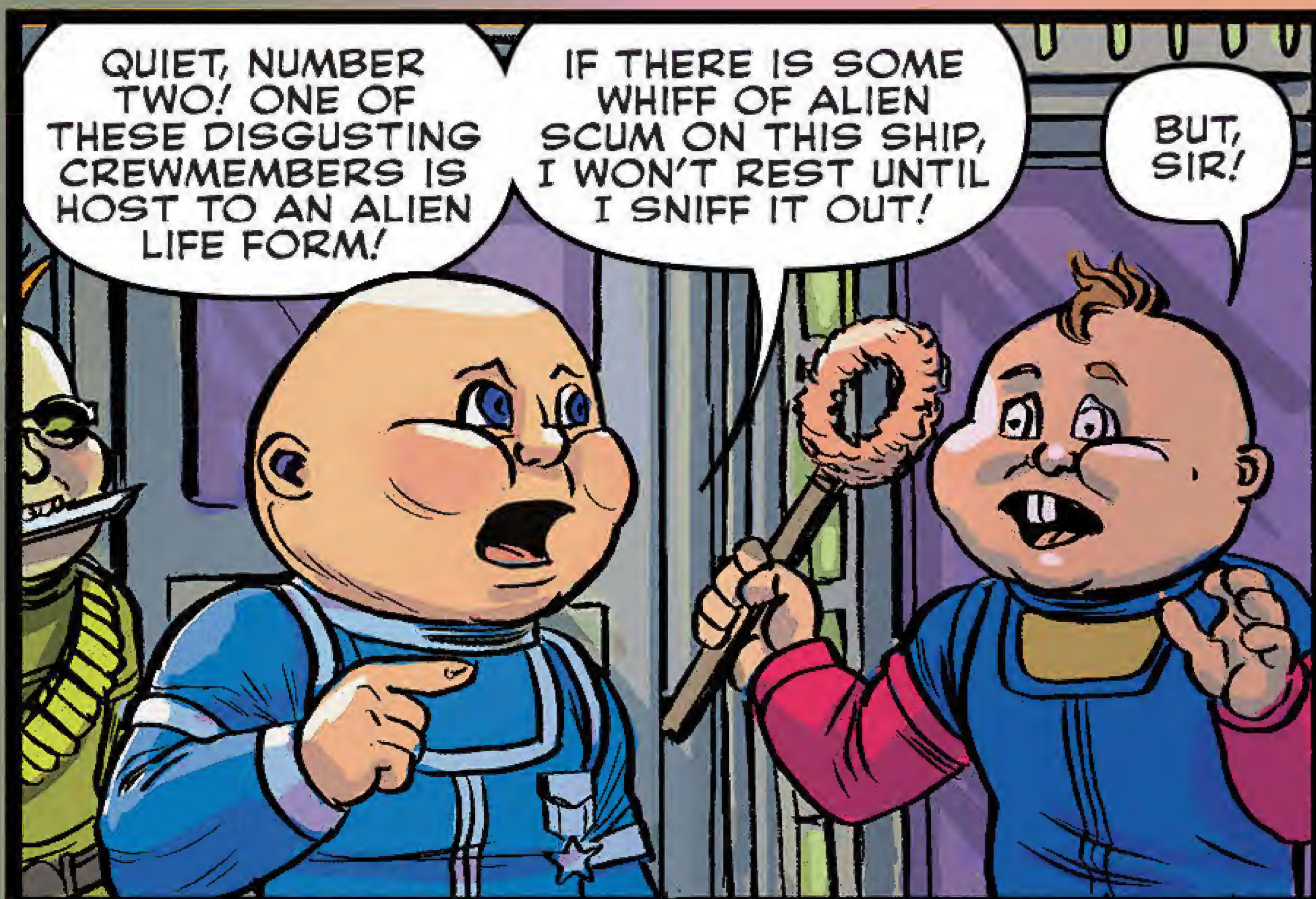
THE END

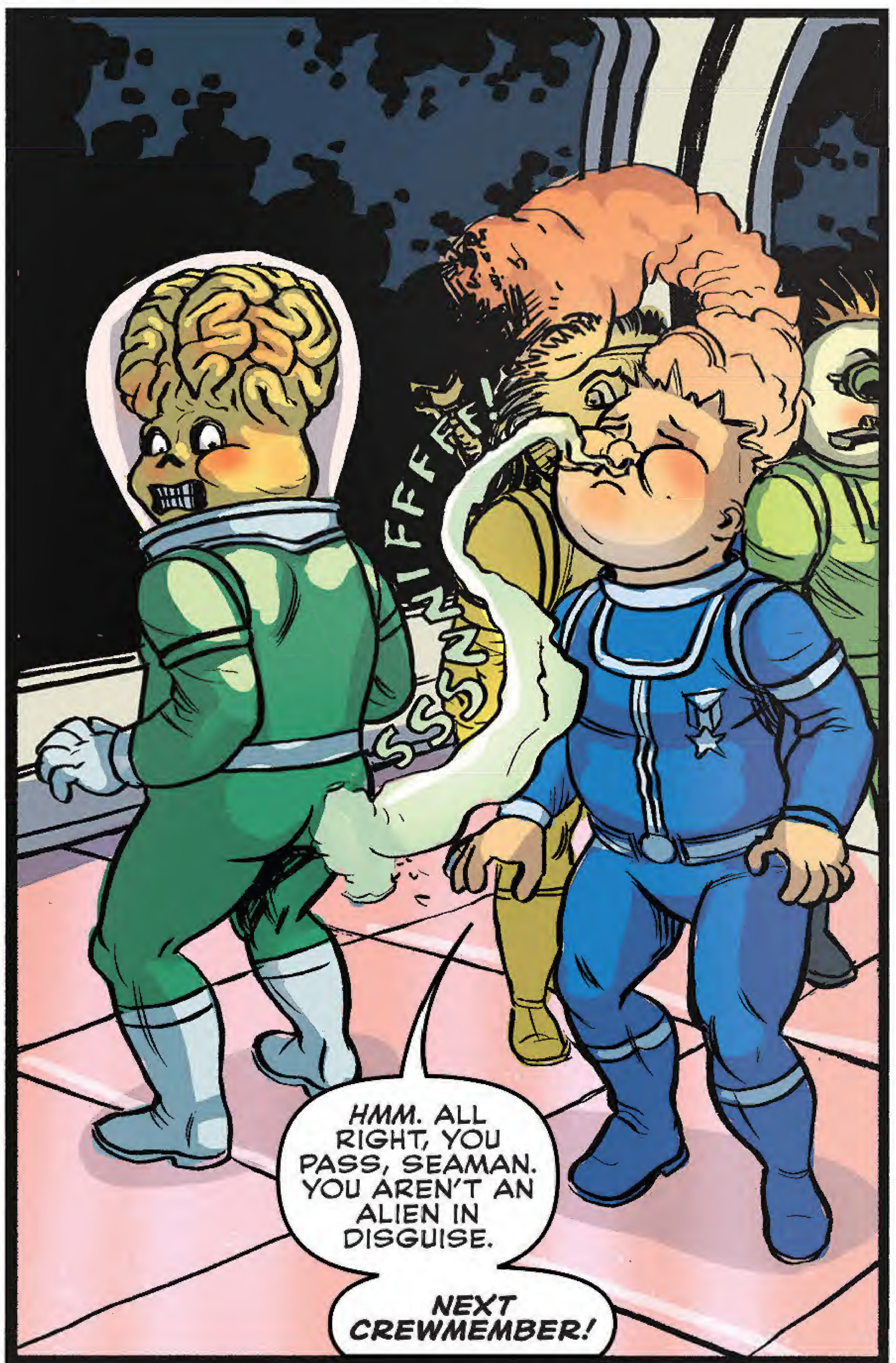
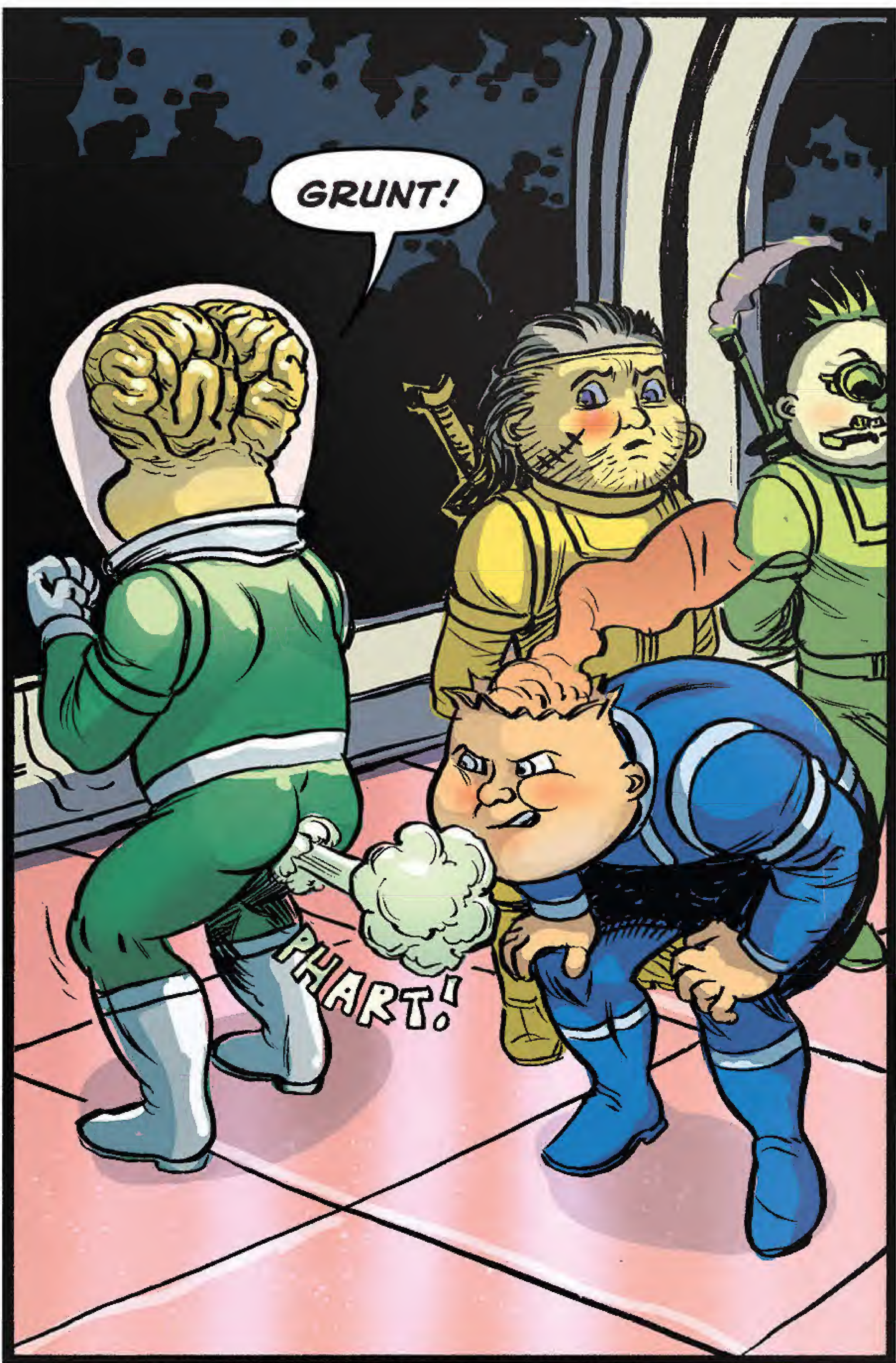
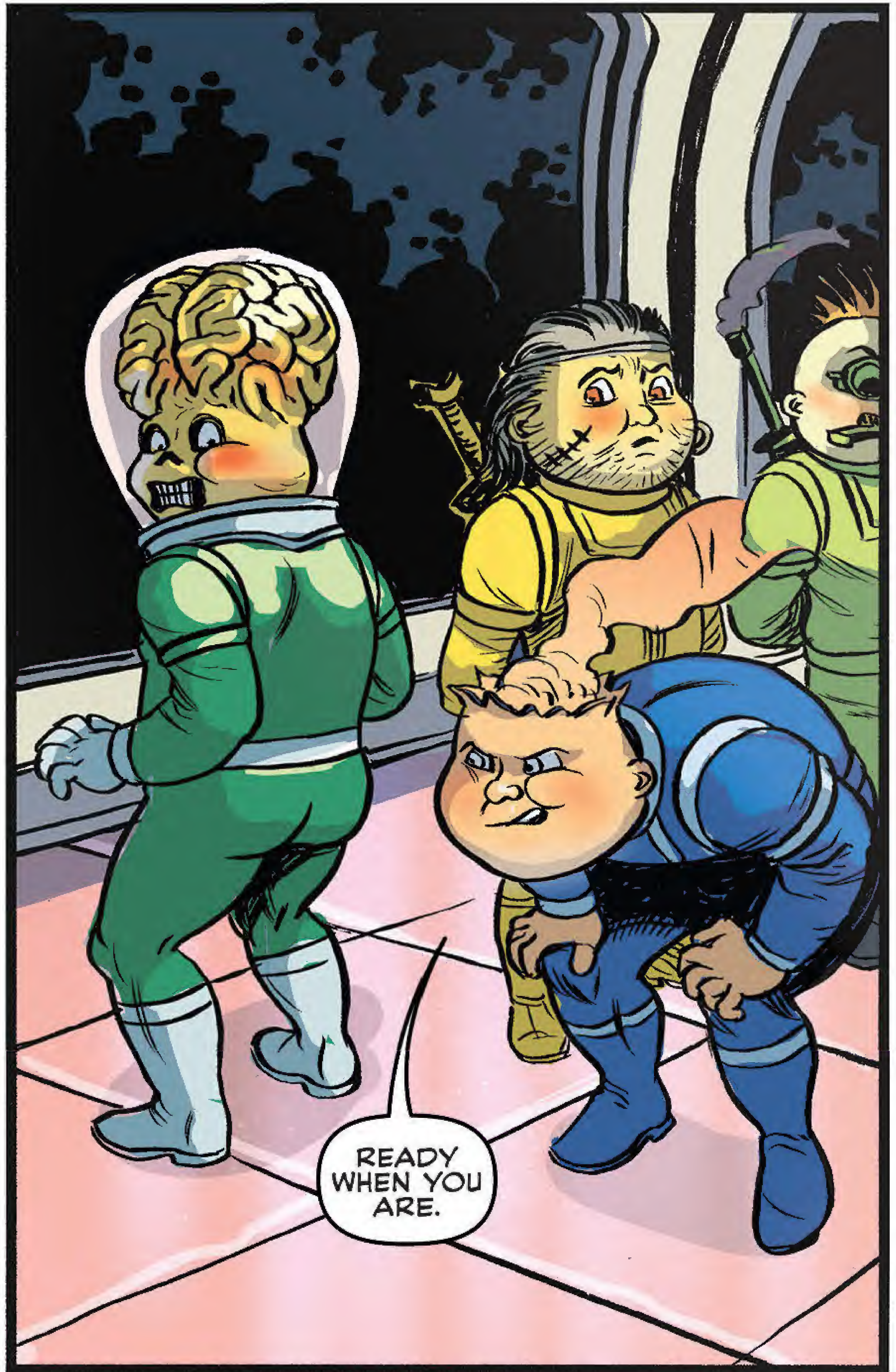
THE U.S.S. TOILET BOWL
SWIRLS THROUGH THE
GALAXY!

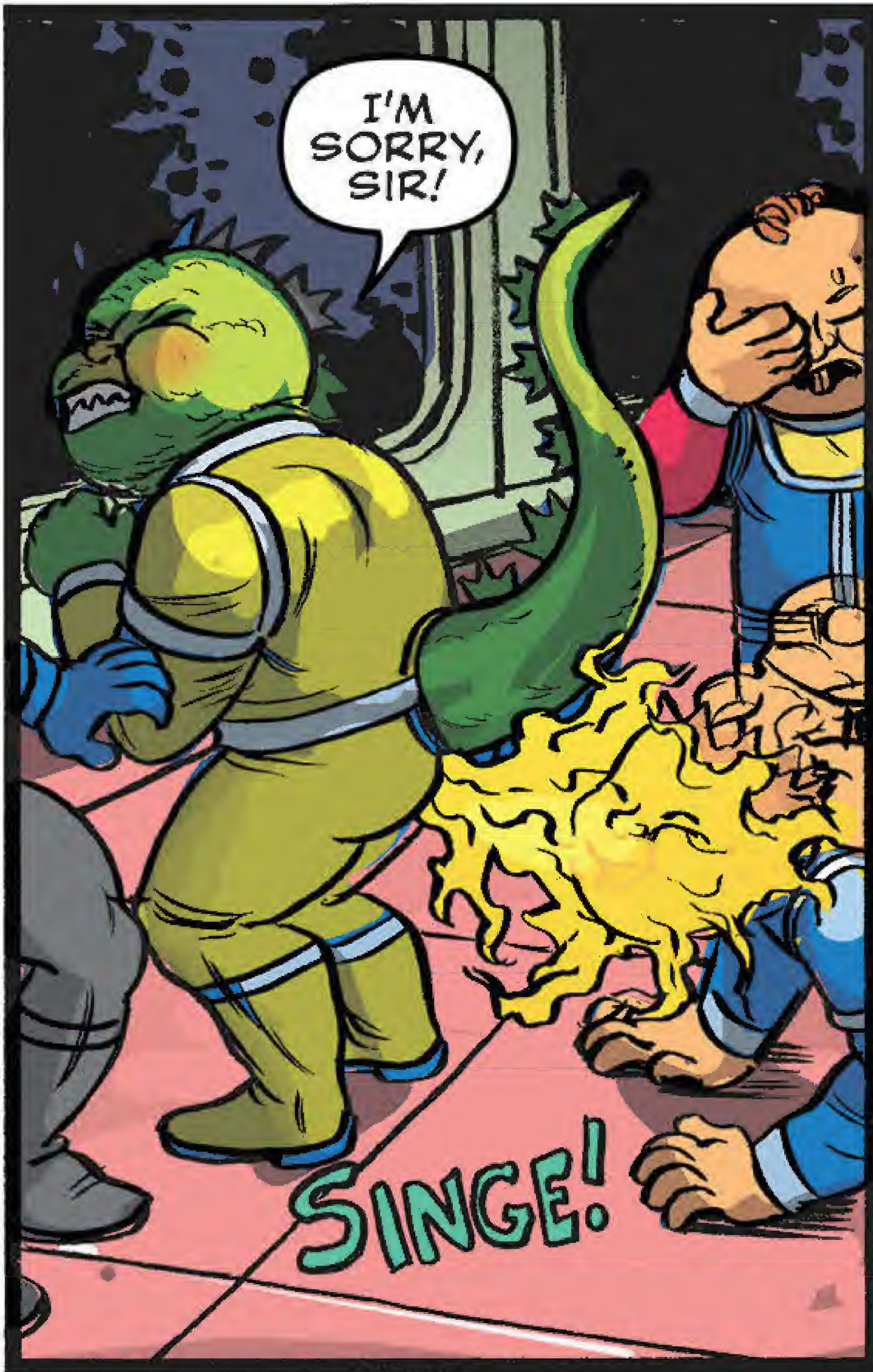
ON BOARD, A TENSE
MEETING OF LIFE OR DEATH
ENSUES, THREATENING TO
TURN THE GARBAGY
CREWMEMBERS AGAINST
ONE ANOTHER!

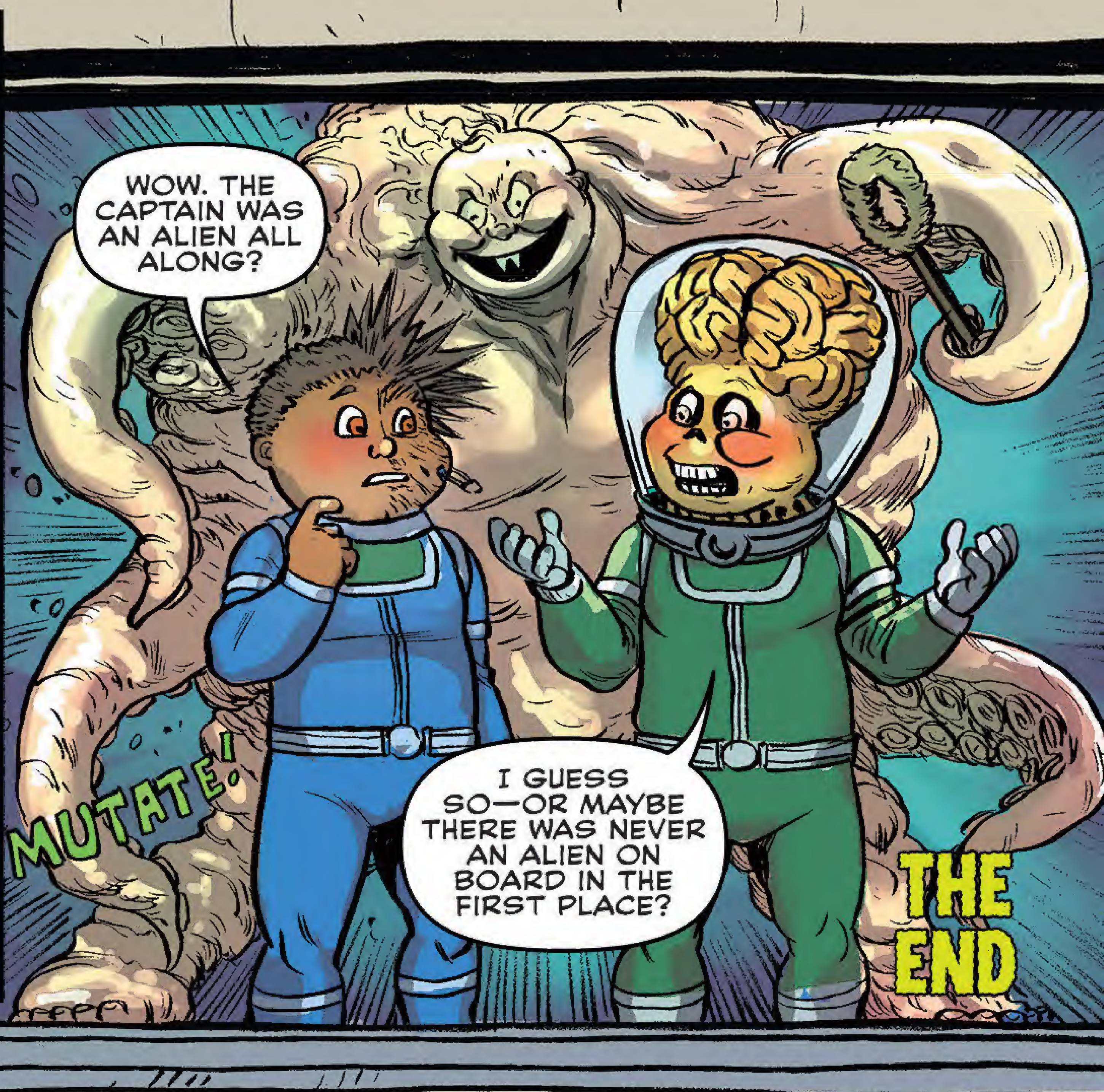
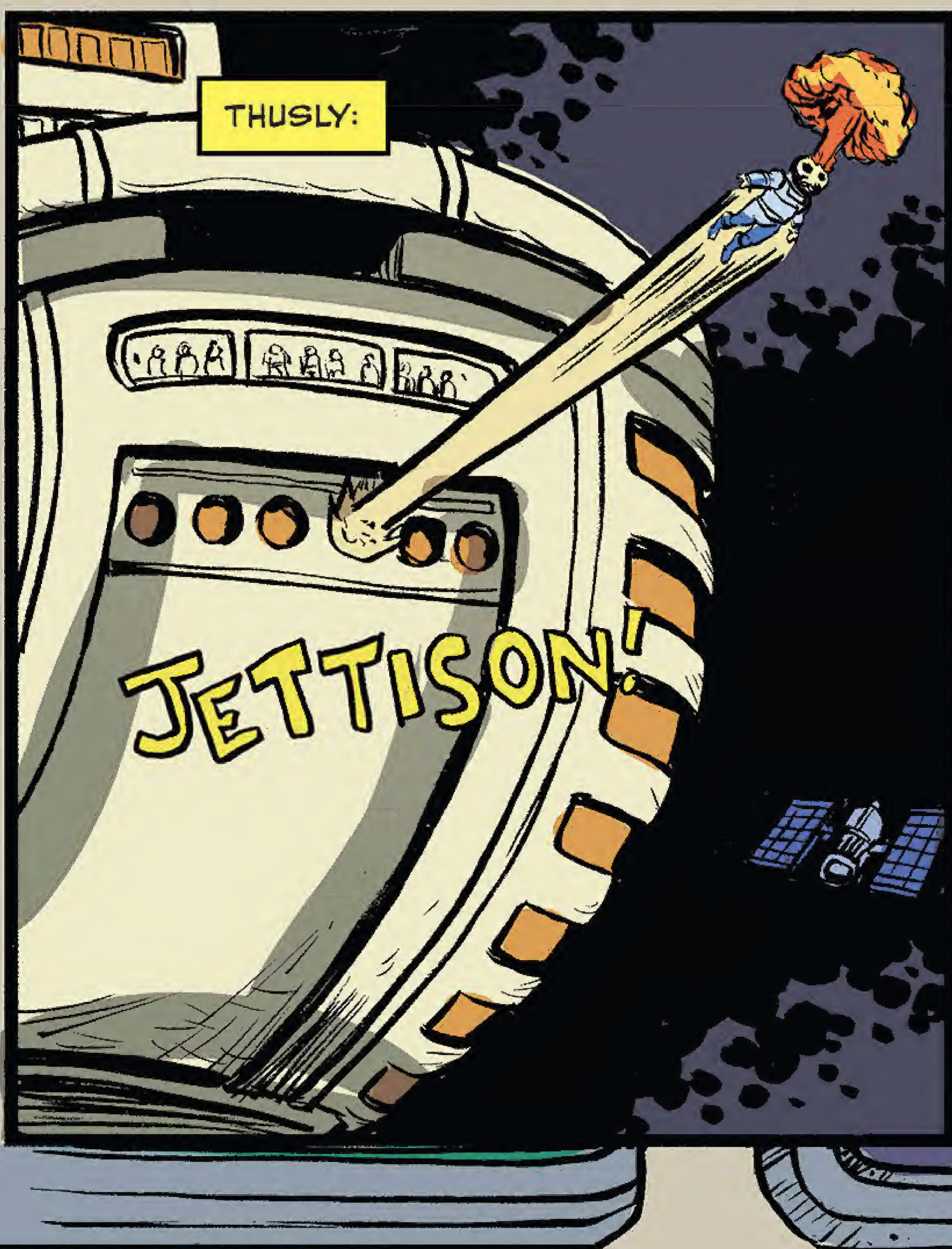
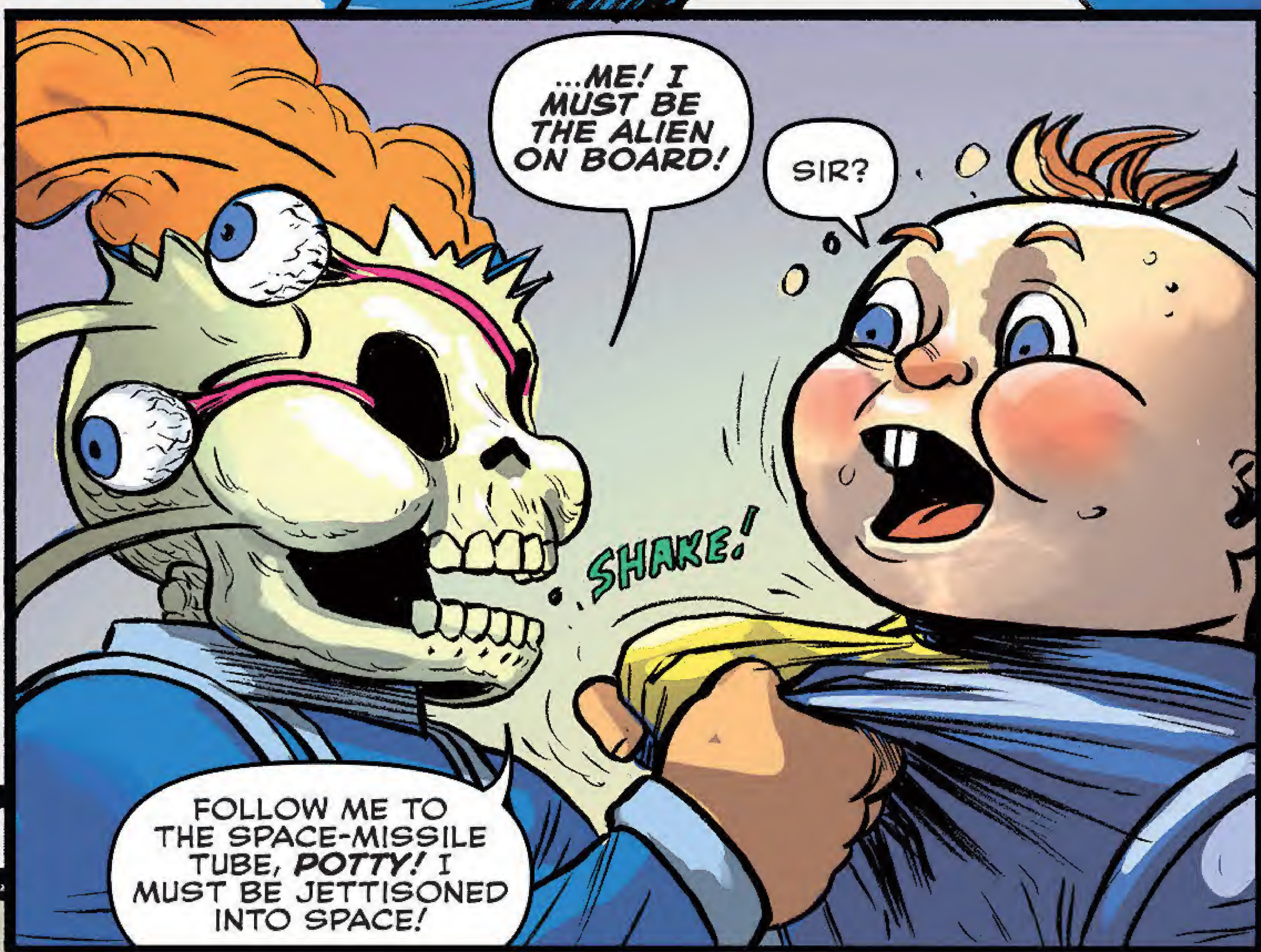
THE WINDS OF CHANGE!

CRAPPED OUT BY
FRYIN' RYAN BROWNE
POLISHED BY
ANDREW SPEW ELDER
FLUSHED BY
SHORNED SHAWN LEE









JOE BLOW VS. THE ROY BOTS

BY JAMES KOCHALKA

Ha ha!

CURSES TO YOU AND YOUR GUM-BUBBLES, JOE BLOW!

IN YOUR FACE, Roy Bot DWEEDS! Now you'll NEVER conquer Earth!

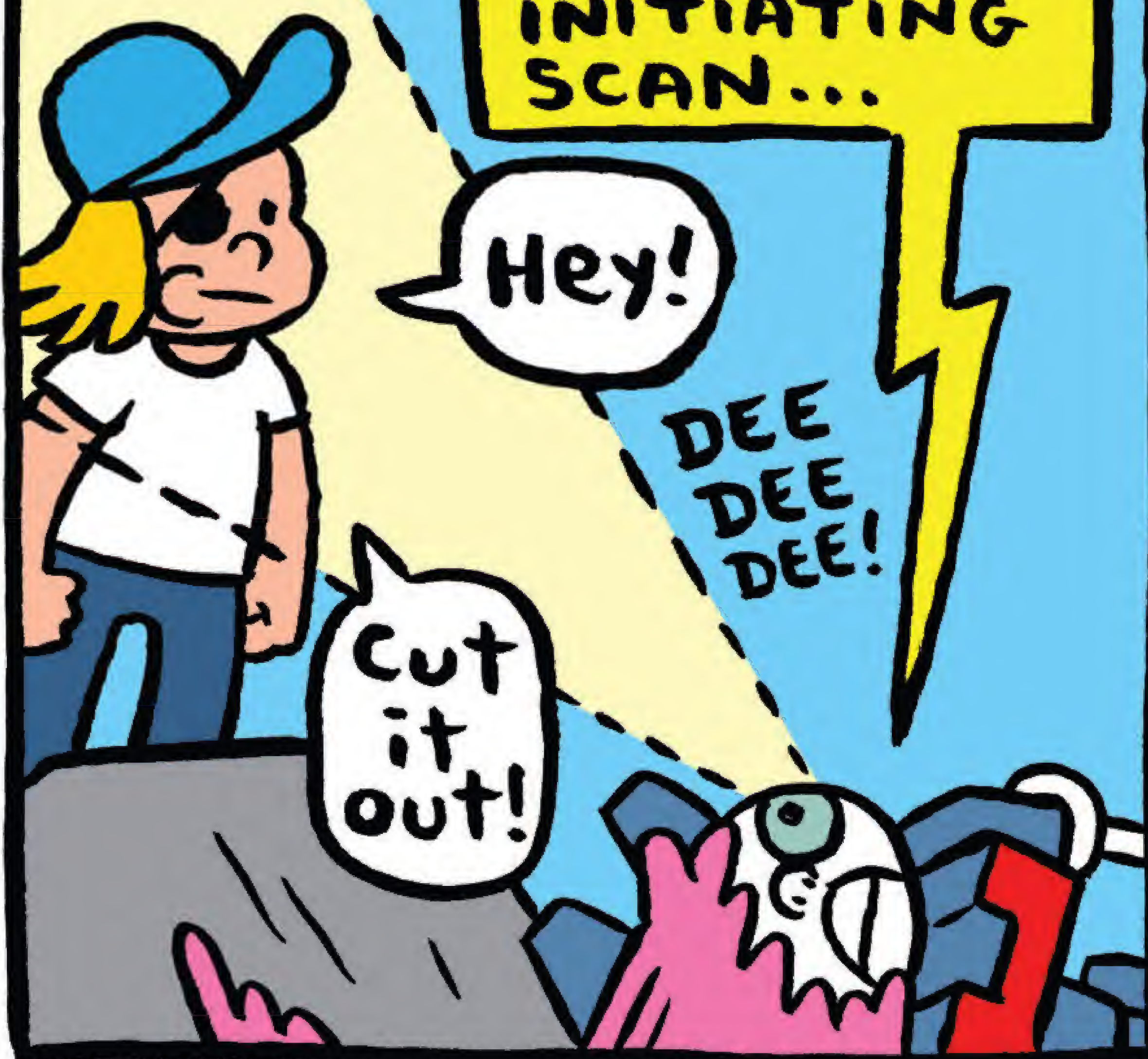


WE MUST LEARN SECRET OF GUM. INITIATING SCAN...

Hey!

DEE DEE DEE!

Cut it out!



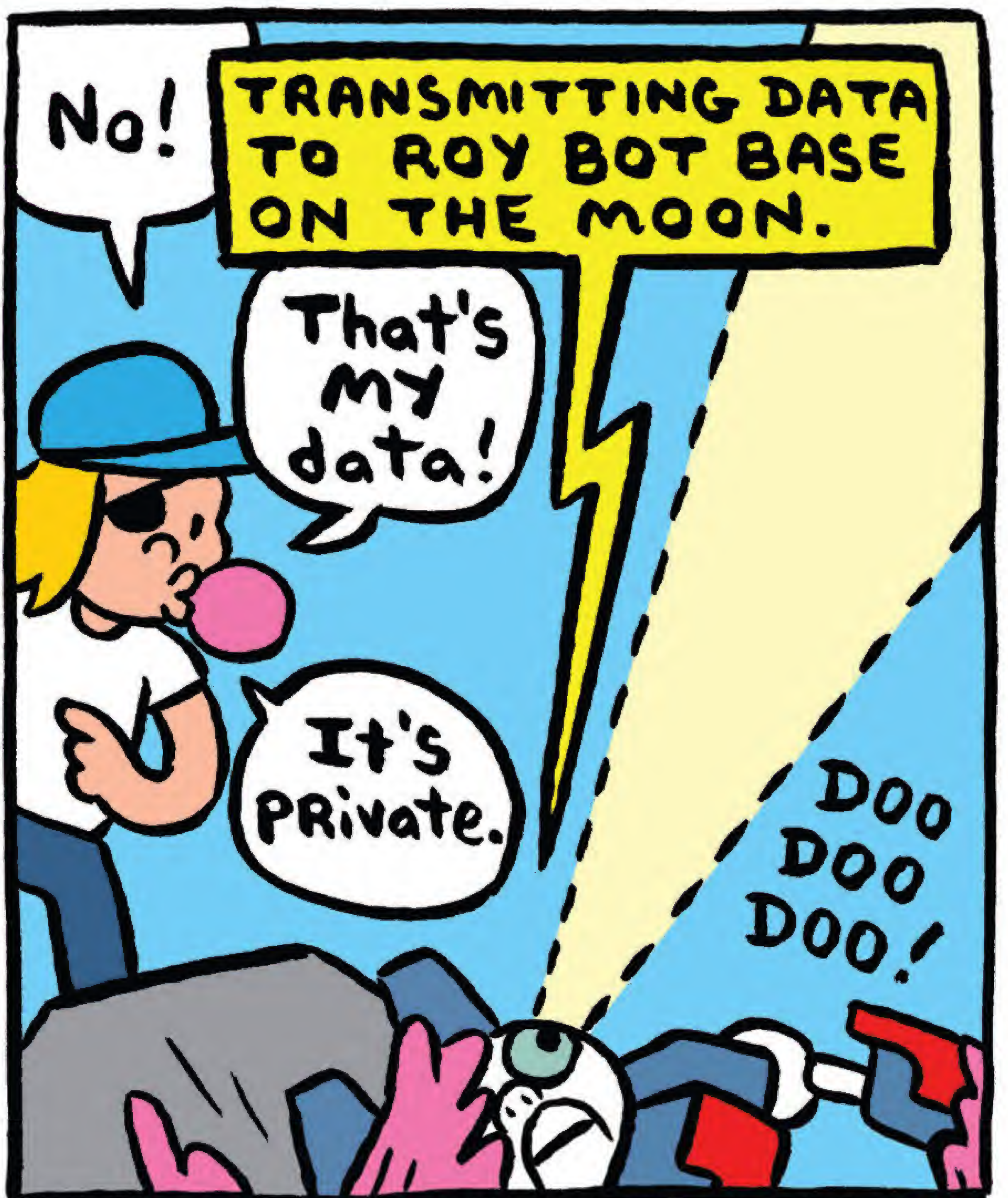
No!

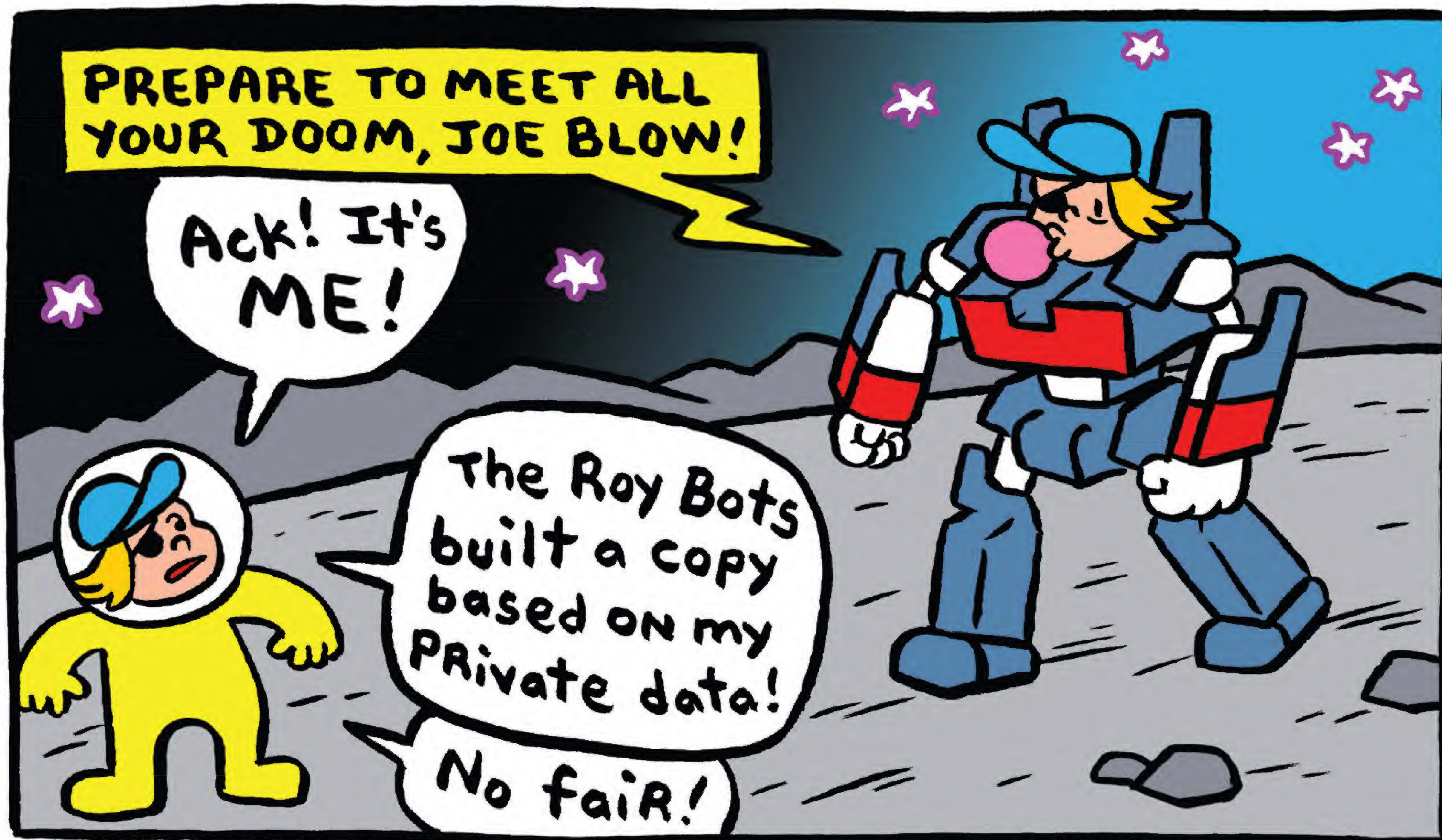
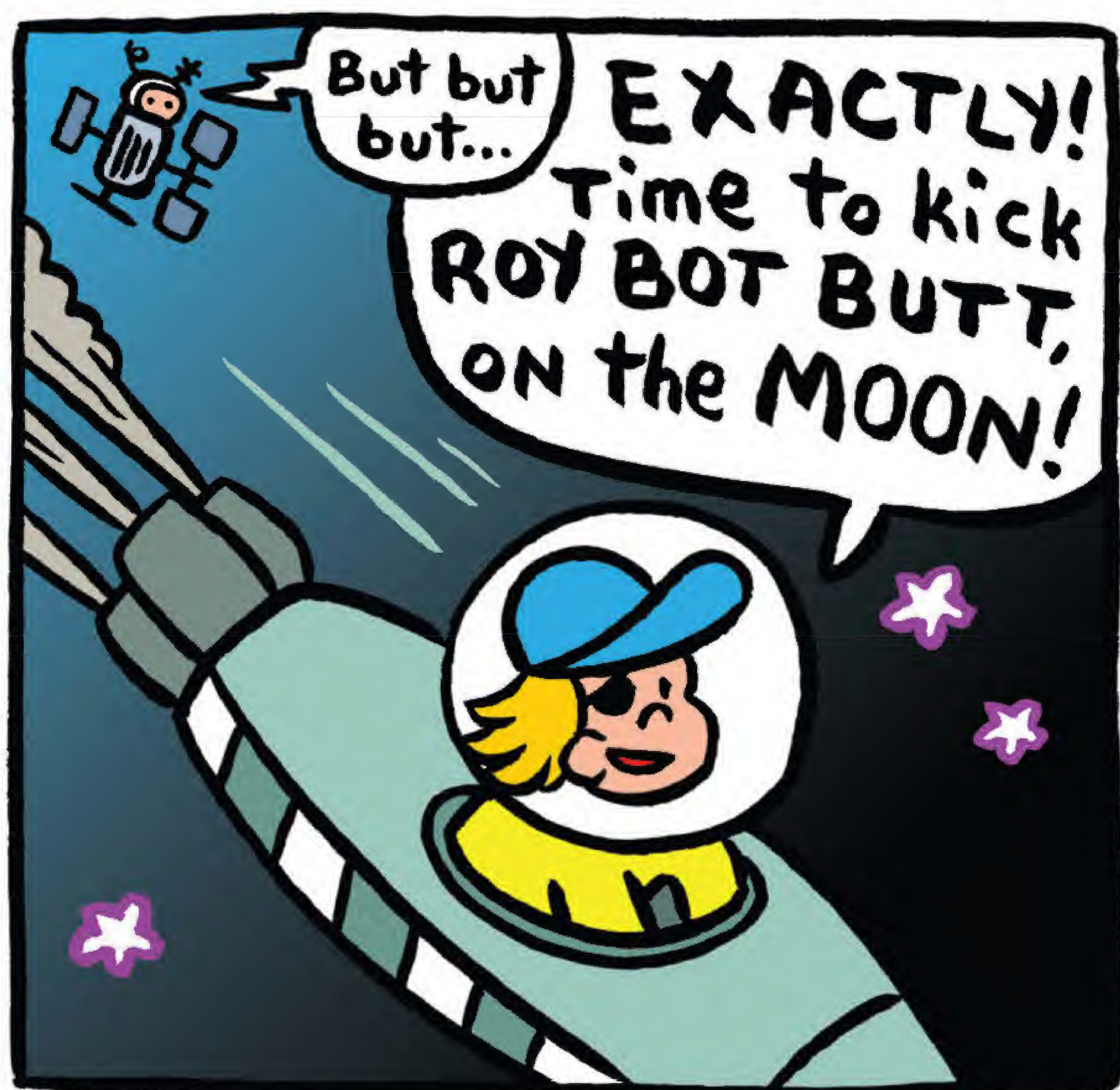
TRANSMITTING DATA TO ROY BOT BASE ON THE MOON.

That's my data!

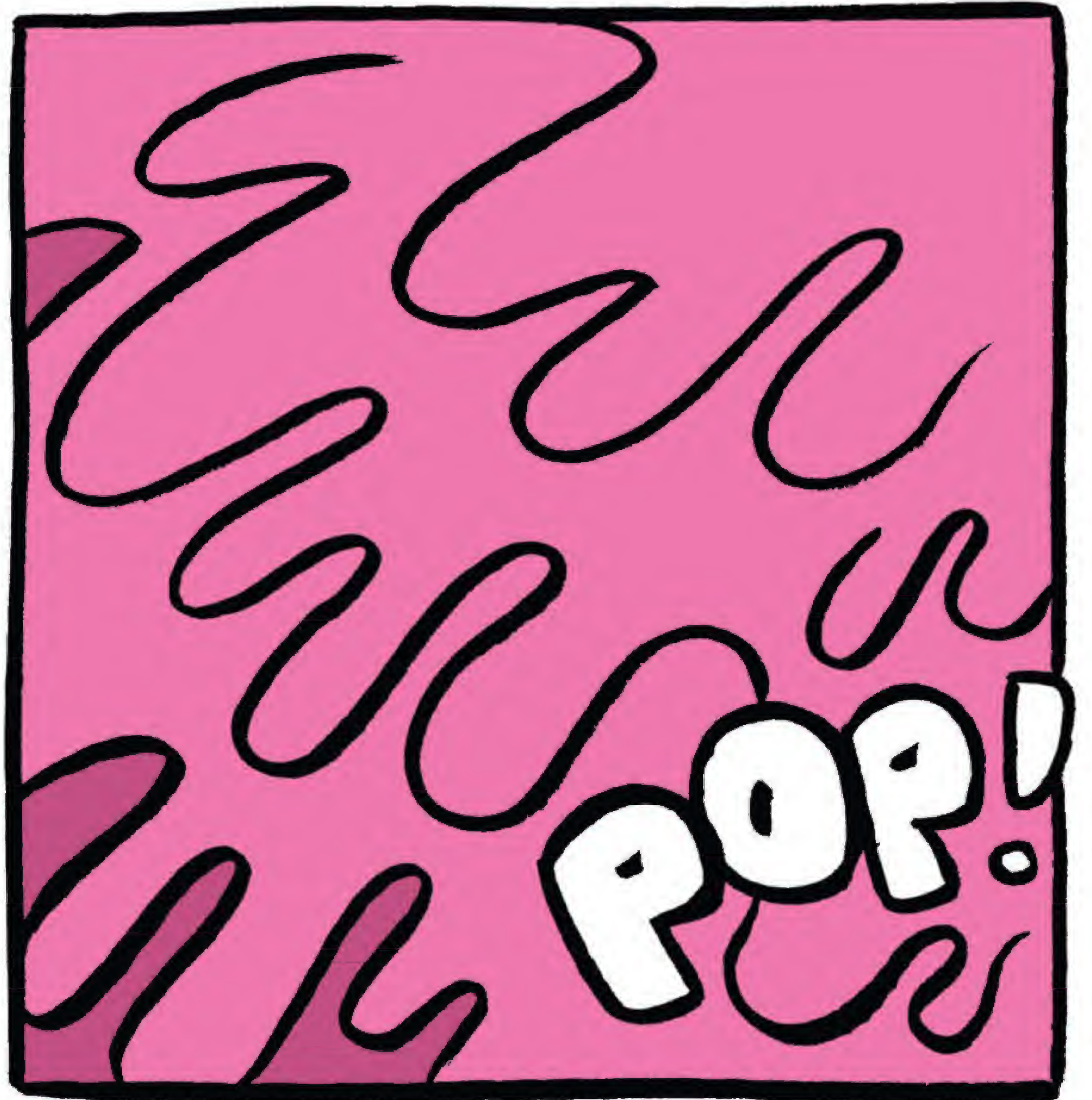
It's private.

Doo Doo Doo!



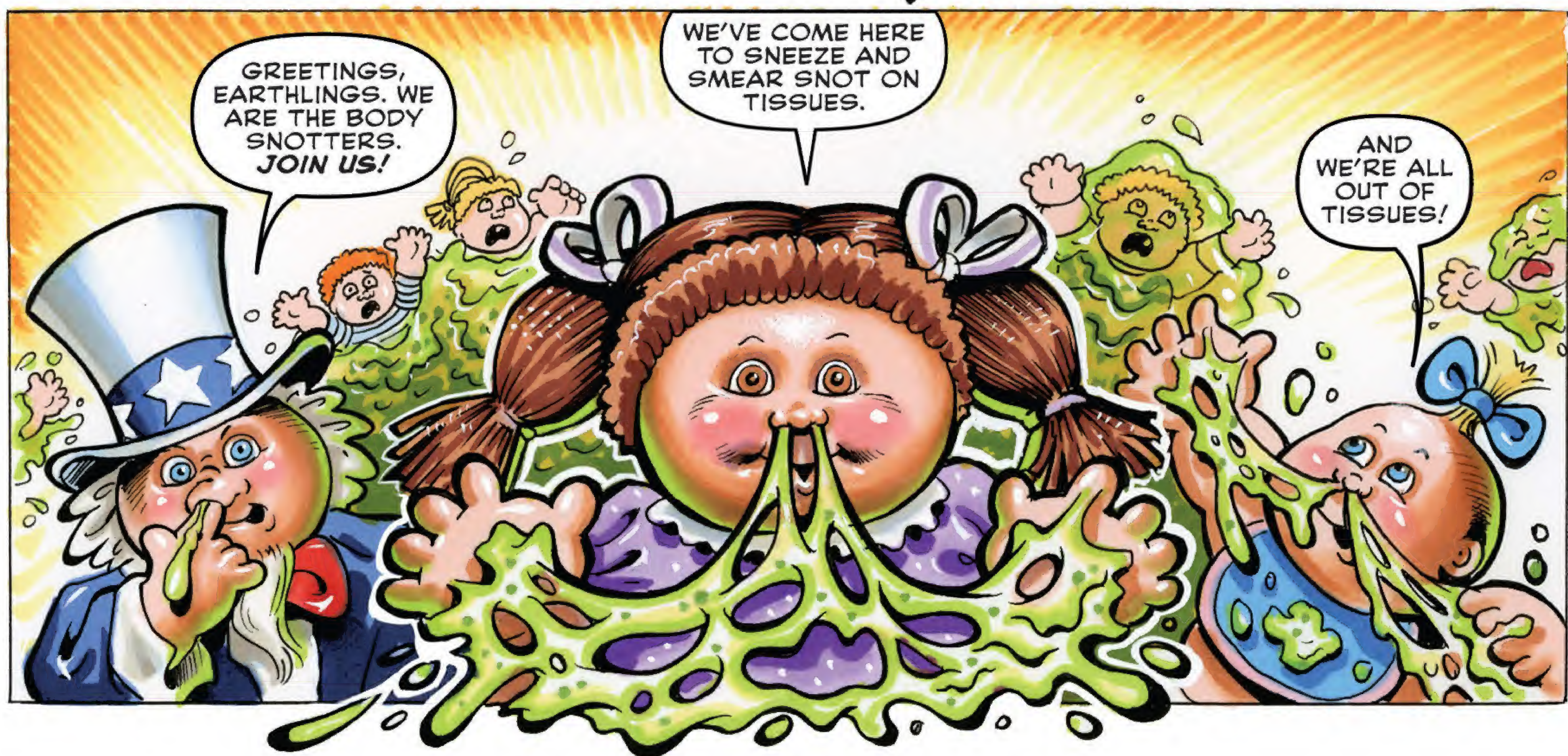


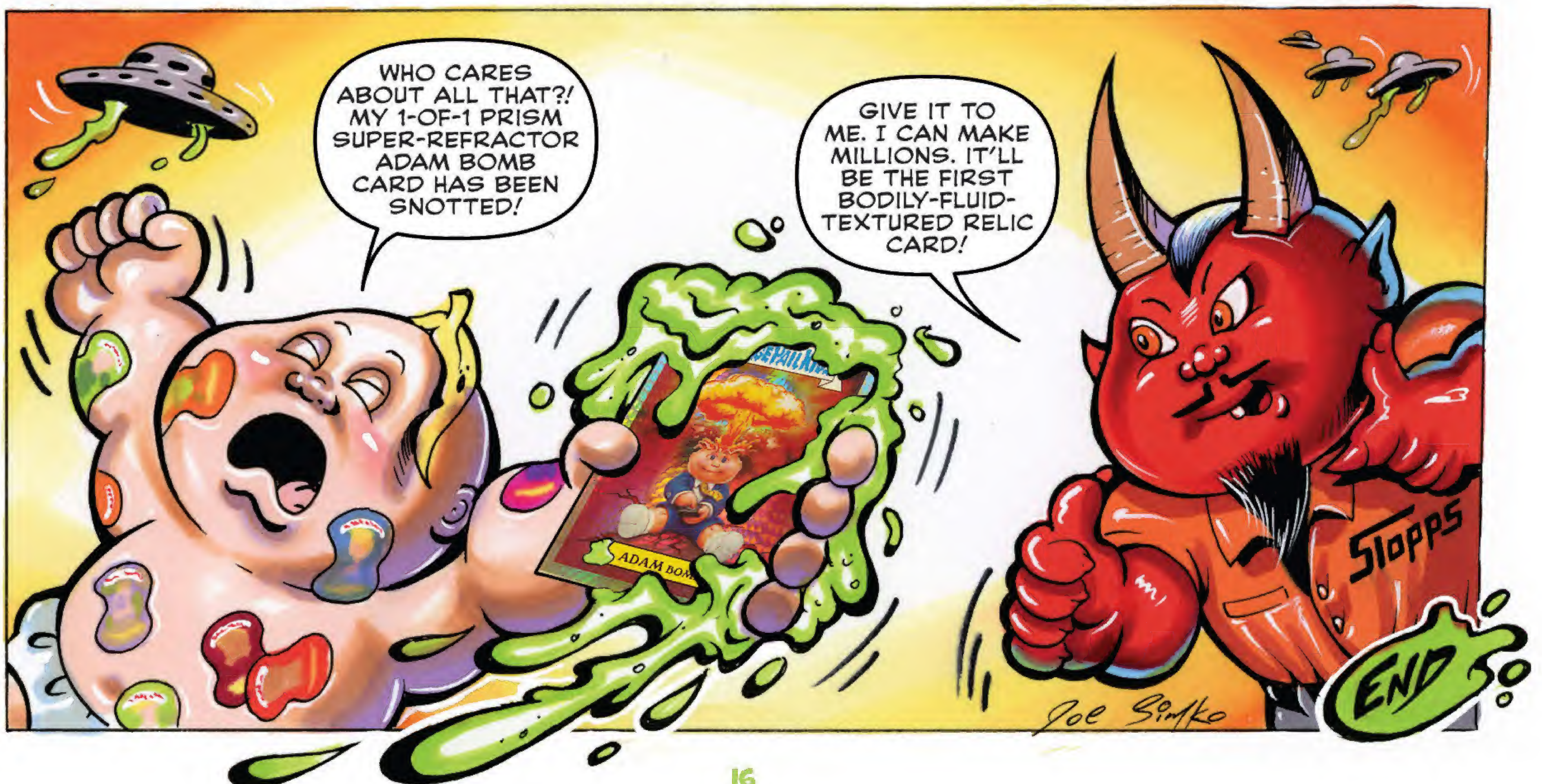
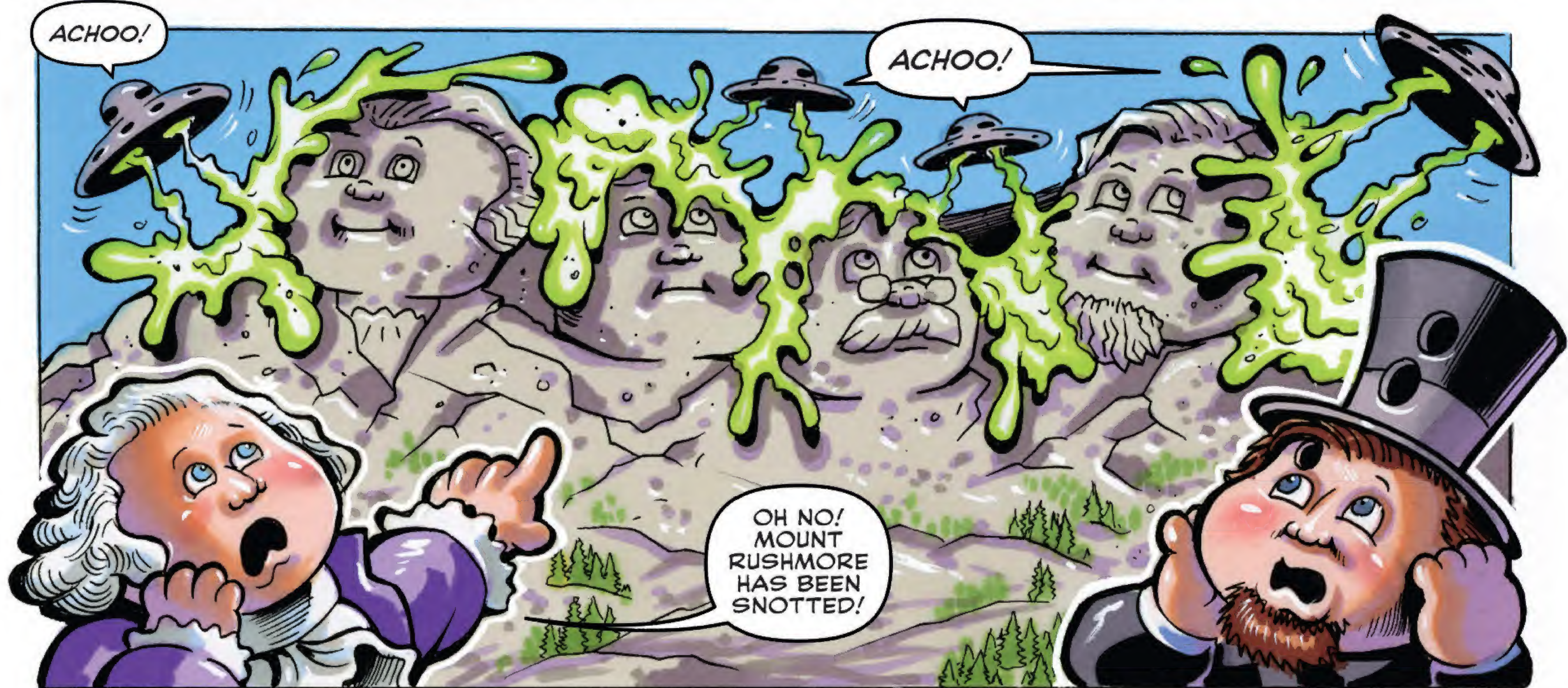




INVASION OF THE BOODY SNOTTERS

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY
JOE SIMKO







THE STELLAR ADVENTURES OF INTER STELLA

with her pal, RUSTY BOLTS

HROARK!
THE SMELL
OF THIS
PLANET
MAKES ME
WANT TO
HURL!

PLAUGH!
ME TOO --
AND THAT
TAKES *SOME*
DOING!

DISASTER! WOE!
STELLA AND RUSTY
ARE SURROUNDED
BY GRUBBY WEE
BEASTIES, MAROONED
WITH **NO ROCKET
FUEL... AND NO
HOPE OF ESCAPE!**
BUT HOW DID SUCH
A DIRE SITUATION
COME TO PASS?
WHAT BROUGHT OUR
HEROES TO THE FOUL,
BRACKISH BACK-
WATER THAT IS...

THE BROWN PLANET

BY JOLLY ROGER LANGRIDGE
COLORS BY ANDREW SPEW ELDER

OUR STORY BEGINS A FEW HOURS
EARLIER AS STELLA AND RUSTY
RETURN FROM A TRADE MISSION
TO THE **BEANSTAR...**

JUST TWO MORE PARSECS UNTIL
WE REACH THE WARP GATE --
THEN IT'S **STRAIGHT HOME!**

THANK GROTT!
ONE MORE TIN OF
BEANS AND I SWEAR
I'LL **CHUCK** RIGHT IN
MY HELMET.

AWK! **MAYBE NOT!** THIS OLD
HEAP HAS BEEN DYING SINCE
THAT **METEOR STORM.**
NUMBER ONE ENGINE IS --
GONE!! ALL WE HAVE LEFT
IS... OLD **NUMBER TWO!**

DUN-DUN-
DUUUNNN!

DON'T
DO
THAT.

SORRY.

